

LOVERS OF VERDI FILL GRANDSTAND

6,000 Hear Composer's Requiem Given in Open Air at Polo Grounds.

TOUCH OF NATURE NOVELTY IN MUSIC

Chugging of Locomotives and Twittering of Birds Features Not on Programme.

Open air performances of various sorts are apparently becoming the thing, so it was not surprising that Verdi's "Mozart Requiem" should be given to a New York audience in the cathedral of the open air. The cathedral in this case was the Polo Grounds, and here in the accustomed abode of giants and Yankees the great mass was presented by a large orchestra and chorus under the direction of Louis Koenen, and with the solo assistance of Lucille Laurence, Maria Gray, Giovanni Zenatello and Leon Rothier. The precise reason for the presentation of a work such as the "Requiem" in the conditions which must obtain in an auditorium of the size of the Polo Grounds must appear somewhat vague. A belief in a democratic musical art is perhaps the strongest of these, but the very general fallacy is here apparent that to democratic art must be gargantuan. At all events Verdi's "Requiem" did not gain in beauty or effectiveness by its open

air performance yesterday, though this does not mean that there were not many admirable features. The audience would have been a large one for any place except the Polo Grounds, for it amounted to between 5,000 and 6,000 people, but it was scattered through the huge spaces of the grandstand and bleachers in a manner not at all conducive to the best results. It would have been far better had the chorus and orchestra been placed directly in front of the grandstand, thereby concentrating the audience and the music. The more delicate nuances of the mass were, of course, utterly lost, and the strings in the orchestra brought little or no effect. It was only in the brass and the chorus that adequate results were obtained, though Mr. Zenatello's clarion voice in the climax of the "Ingemisco" succeeded in electrifying the audience. The singing of the chorus under Mr. Koenen's direction was admirable, despite the enforced ineffectiveness of all but forte and fortissimo passages. It was well balanced, well shaded and of resonant quality. There were times, perhaps, when it missed the semi-operatic feeling of some of the music, but all in all it was a most creditable exhibition. The cause of the impossibility of making string music audible in the open air, particularly in the "Tuba Mirum," where Mr. Koenen placed six trumpets at either end of the stand—then the effect was most dramatic. Of the solo artists first honors went to Mr. Zenatello, whose operatic training and brilliant voice dominated the large spaces, and to Mr. Rothier, for his uniformly artistic singing. These two men knew how the music must be sung and they sang it. Miss Laurence proved to have a voice of powerful timbre, which at times she used effectively and at times did not. There were added touches to the former, even by nature and by man. The former was produced by the singing of the birds, the latter by the chugging of the locomotives on the rails. Beethoven indeed might have added the former, Schöenberg the latter.

Recent Importation 25 New Fabrics, \$25.00

This special purchase offers an unusual opportunity to secure big value. To buy now a summer suit at a very low price when its real worth is considered. There are English cassimeres, fancy chevrons and silk suitings, particularly adapted for golf, summer outing and knock-about wear. Made to measure only. Fit, finish and satisfaction strictly guaranteed.

Samples on request.

COAT AND TROUSERS, \$22.50

Arnheim
TWO STORES
BROADWAY & NINTH STREET-AND
30 E. 42D ST. DET. FIFTH & MADISON AVES.

Exclusively Custom Made Clothes, \$20 to \$50.

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES.

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE MONDAY NIGHT JUNE 12th Seats Thursday ZIEGFELD POLITE AFTER THE PLAY VISIT ZIEGFELD POLITE CIVILIZATION CRITERION JOHN BARRYMORE JUSTICE Mitz "Pom-Pom" Geo. M. Cohan's ASTOR COHAN REVUE 1916 BELASCO THE BOOMERANG BRITAIN PREPARED HARRIS HIT THE TRAIL HOLIDAY	HUDSON WEST 4TH ST. E. 12th St. E. 20th St. The Cinderella Man TO-MORROW NIGHT AND TWICE DAILY LIBERTY THEATRE GAITY MRS. FISKE LONGACRE LEO DITRICHEIN ELTINGE GLOBE BILLIE BURKE CIVILIZATION CRITERION	SEAT SALE TO-DAY RETURN OF THE FRIARS WITH ALL THE STARS HIPPODROME SATURDAY NIGHT GREATEST STAGE PERFORMANCE EVER GIVEN SIR HERBERT TREE FIVE DAYS TO SPAIN GRAND CENTRAL PALACE THEATRE VERDURE COMEDY WASHINGTON SO. PLAYERS SHUBERT LEW FIELDS STEP THIS WAY CASINO MOLLY
---	---	--

TO-NIGHT STADIUM, LAST TIME
AT 8:15 AT THE STADIUM, 136 ST. AMSTERDAM AVE.
(Saturday's Tickets Good for Same Seats To-night)
THE SHAKESPEARE COMMUNITY MASQUE
By PERCY MACKAYE
THE INTERLUDE CONTEST FOR PRIZES
3000 Seats @ 25c
3500 @ 50c
2500 @ 1.00
POPULAR PRICES 25c to \$2.50
DIRECT TO STADIUM

ALLIED BAZAAR
GRAND CENTRAL PALACE
For the Relief of the War Sufferers of the Allied Countries
NOW OPEN FROM 11:00 A.M. TO 10:00 P.M.
JUNE 3 TO 14
PALACE
BANDBOX
EMANUEL REICHER
STRAND

FRENCH '75' WINS BAZAAR THRONES

Inquisitive Nurses Test Patience of Allied Booth Demonstrator.

MANY ITALIANS PRESENT AT FETE

War Films To Be Shown at "Day of British Empire" at Palace To-day.

A fine new model of a famous French "seventy-five" that had never been in action was the big attraction yesterday in the French government exhibit at the Allied Bazaar at Grand Central Palace. Everybody wanted to see the French engine of destruction, and those who did asked questions, some of them so odd that the patient young Frenchman in charge of the demonstration laughed most of the afternoon. He had been explaining its mechanism to a young French woman. A half dozen women in nurses' garb advanced. "I suppose you wish to see the gun," he said. "Yes, the shell is inserted here" (unlocking and swinging aside the breech block). "Then what do you do?" asked the leader of the nurses. "All Twisted Inside!" "Close the breech, which locks automatically; push this side trigger and the shell is fired," he answered mechanically. "Would you care to look inside?" "Charmed," replied the leader, stepping amidships as the demonstrator elevated the gun. "Why, it's all twisted inside! I suppose that is done to make the projectile revolve and sing as it goes through the air and comes whizzing out of here." "Not exactly," chuckled the demonstrator. "Not out of here. It would kill the gunners. No; it shoots the other way, toward the enemy." "I suppose they make them by the hundreds in a day," observed a younger nurse. "Not so fast. They must be perfect. It takes some time." "Pulled about on the field of battle by horses or motors, I suppose?" "No. It's handled by men—six to a crew. The gun, you know, is well balanced," and the demonstrator gave an exhibition of how one man could move the piece about the floor. Then



She will sing "La Marseillaise" to-morrow afternoon and evening to aid the work of the Allies' Bazaar.

A woman on the fringe of the crowd asked if the gun was not one of those captured from the Germans. The young Frenchman frowned in surprise. "Oh, please, madam; no! It is all French."

Schneider French, too. "That is French, too, the name of the makers, the Schneider-Creusot Company, the Krupp of France." Representatives of many Italian clubs and associations were among the crowd that attended the bazaar in the afternoon and evening, and made liberal purchases at all the booths. The day was set apart for Italy. This afternoon battle films taken by permission of the French government showing the troops of France in action will be exhibited. As the motion pictures are presented the scenes will be explained by Stephen Galatti, of Harvard, who was an officer in the American Ambulance Corps in France. The pictures, which were presented privately last night, include many incidents of the campaign, rushing into places of danger and bringing the wounded to the rear. Mr. Galatti, who recently received the Croix de Guerre for conspicuous bravery, is familiar with the scene.

The young Duc de Chaulnes, eight-year-old son of the Duchesse de Chaulnes, who before her marriage was Miss Theodora Shonts, wandered into the booth yesterday and announced that he would recite a poem of his own at the special concert of "Chansons de France" on Wednesday afternoon. His mother is in charge of the Permanent Blind Relief War Fund, where souvenirs made by blinded soldiers are sold. It was said at this booth yesterday that three thousand shares on the \$10,000 rope of pearls donated to the fund by Dreier & Co. had been purchased.

Although the government display has 6,000 war relics on exhibition, persons who attended the bazaar yesterday seemed intensely interested in the long, sharp bayonet of the modern French rifle. A soldier from the trenches who explained its use said it was "quite very good in hand to the hand fighting."

A steamship line is proposed between New York City and Vigo, Spain. This route is said to be 1,000 miles shorter than the English route, and fast steamers might make the voyage in five days. Vigo is in almost the same latitude as New York, and, besides, has the advantage of being in neutral territory, says "The Outlook."

Carter's KNIT Union Suits
You'd naturally expect to find Carter Underwear for men at Wallach's. It is our policy to sell only the best—It is light, sheer, elastic—so comfortable in warm weather. And "it wears like iron."
\$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50.

"MACBETH" GETS INTO THE MOVIES

Sir Herbert Tree Makes His Bow as a Picture Actor.

CONSTANCE COLLIER AS LADY MACBETH

Shakespeare Gains in Some Ways and Loses in Others as a Scenario Writer.

The first important attempt to make a scenario writer out of William Shakespeare was exhibited yesterday afternoon at the Rialto Theatre, when Sir Herbert Tree entered the field of the cinema in a massive and praiseworthy production of "Macbeth," made under the guiding hand of David W. Griffith. The past has not been without its attempts to put Shakespeare into the movies, but up to now producers have addressed themselves to the task in a half-hearted fashion. It is true that Forbes-Robertson acted "Hamlet" before the camera four or five years ago in England, but the importance of that production was largely sentimental. Of all the Shakespearean plays certainly none lends itself better than "Macbeth" to the narrow art of the films. With its simple background of ambition and its accompaniment of fearsome killings, it is built of the very stuff upon which the movies thrive. The play, as a matter of fact, concerns itself with something more than elemental passions, but the films cannot be bothered with character gradations. They take what suits their purposes and leave the balance untouched, and it so happens that a large portion of "Macbeth" is well fitted to the films. Hence we have a good picture. In a number of points, all of them necessarily visual, the film has the advantage over the spoken play. One sees, of course, such scenes as the murder of Duncan (a gruesome spectacle), the killing of Banquo, the coronation of Macbeth, the death of Lady Macbeth, and the children of the murdered king taking place of stage in the play. The tricks of the camera also make it possible to show the airy dagger and to manipulate the weird sisters to advantage. The veracious problem of Banquo's ghost is also solved, although this scene falls somewhat short of the desired effectiveness.

On the other hand, the scene following the murder of Duncan loses immeasurably through the necessity of appealing solely to the eye. The knocking at the gate, which is responsible for several tense moments toward the play is acted, is merely a few flashes of a pounding arm in the film. (The drunken porter, incidentally, is dispensed with.) The witch scenes also lose some of their horror and the ringing phrases with which the sisters put together the brew in the seething cauldron. Generally, "Macbeth" is everything that could be desired. The castles and great walls of the period have been realistically reproduced, and even the stretches of landscape seem to have a medieval look about them. The film is a masterpiece of the art of the cinema.

Sir Herbert and Constance Collier have but little difficulty in running off with the histrionic honors. Miss Collier as Lady Macbeth confirms the excellent impression made during her long career as a stage actress. Sir Herbert even improves upon his work on that occasion, since the films do not require him to use his voice. His make-up in the part is particularly excellent. Wilfred Lucas is a good Macduff, and the minor roles are consistently well acted.

Miss Collier and Sir Herbert attended the performance last evening, and the latter made a short address to the audience. "The return engagement of the Friars, announced for next Friday night, has been postponed on one day. The Friars will take place next Saturday night at the Hippodrome."

Victor Herbert, composer of the music for "The Fall of a Nation," which is to be presented at the Liberty Theatre to-morrow night, has interrupted the spring tour of his orchestra to direct the orchestra at the opening.

The trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice" will be presented at the New Brighton Theatre the latter part of the month as an experiment for further Shakespearean scenes in vaudeville.

RIVAL OF GUACHARO HERE FROM GUIANA
Cock of the Walk Has Plumage, but No Parlor Tricks.
The guacharo, Colonel Roosevelt's recent addition to bird lore, has a rival. The rival, which is a new species of cock of the walk, arrived yesterday on the steamship Guiana, from West Indian ports. Unlike the Colonel's South American pet, the latest ornithological novelty neither barks, caws, nor wears whiskers, but it makes up in plumage for its lack of parlor tricks. A coat of golden yellow feathers crowned by a glorious crest of the cock of the walk is the bird's chief attraction. This plumage is affixed to a body about the size of a parrot's. The bird was captured in Demerara for the American Museum of Natural History by Professor C. W. Beebe, and is said to be the first live specimen of its kind ever sent to the United States.
Last "Caliban" To-night.
"Caliban by the Yellow Sands," Percy Mackaye's Shakespearean masque, will have its final presentation to-night in the stadium of City College. The rain-storm of Saturday night prevented what was to have been the last performance. Tickets for Saturday will be honored to-night.
Dress Guest at Actors' Home.
Daniel Frohman, president of the Actors' Fund, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brooks entertained Sir Herbert Tree and his daughter, Miss Iris Tree, at the City Theatre, on Staten Island, yesterday. The trip was made at Sir Herbert's suggestion, as he is the president of the Actors' Benevolent Association in England. After luncheon at the City Theatre, Frohman and the residents, remarking that he hoped soon to establish such a home in England, ordered a car to the Actors' Home, Miss Constance Collier, Miss Virginia Fox Brooks, Claude H. Beer, and W. C. Austin.

CALLS "MYSTIC'S" \$10 OFFER FRAUD

Solicitor Says Zambrano Could Not Reveal Secrets He Advertised.

MAIL HELD UP BY POSTOFFICE MEN

Modest "Possessor of Wonderful Power" Thought to Have Gone to Cuba.

Magnetic fluid, occult powers and the ability to attain success in any line through hitherto unheard of processes, all of which S. L. Zambrano advertised to pass on to anybody willing to pay his fee of \$10, were insufficient to aid him ascend the ladder of success. Consequently, the possessor of these marvellous powers has departed from his offices, at 420 West Fortieth Street, his mail is being held up by the Postoffice Department, and there is every prospect that a fraud order will be issued against him. The versatile Zambrano first brought the possession of these marvellous powers to the attention of the public through advertisements in newspapers printed in Spanish, in which he set forth that he possessed "the great wonder of the century secret, success guide—mystic operations."

His modest statement, translated, continued with these words: "This is what you want to get and secure a brilliant future. Be yourself. A wish, a fascination, a clever mind. Because if you don't know the art of fascinating I offer, you will be checked by other people. You must not suffer any more. Travel yourself, or make other people travel through space. It is better the ability than the strength; all for you—power, love, happiness and success." "Ladies and men, have the same ambition."

"Communication sent to me frankly I will keep a profound secret. Address S. L. Zambrano, 420 West Fortieth Street, third floor, New York." The who replied to the advertisement received a pamphlet, in which they were asked to send \$10 for instructions which would place them in possession of "the vital element which constitutes the power of the mind, the pinnacle of success." Also, there were many laudatory comments about the new and mysterious power that had been discovered and held a secret for those who would forward the \$10. But when the instruction arrived, according to postal inspectors, it was found to consist of a six-page pamphlet describing the most simple way of endeavoring to induce hypnotism by passing the hands before the eyes and by looking the subject in the eyes.

W. H. Lamar, solicitor, who was appointed to pass upon the evidence, announced that there was nothing new in the claims of Zambrano and that he revealed no secret, as he promised to do in his advertisement. He issued against Zambrano a writ of habeas corpus, and he is now believed to be in Cuba.

Comstock & Gest have obtained the rights to a new American comedy, "A Happy Thru," by George Middleton and Guy Bolton, who were associated with George M. Cohan in the authorship of "Hit-the-Trail Holiday." Mr. Bolton is also one of the authors of "Very Good Eddie."

The return engagement of the Friars, announced for next Friday night, has been postponed on one day. The Friars will take place next Saturday night at the Hippodrome.

Victor Herbert, composer of the music for "The Fall of a Nation," which is to be presented at the Liberty Theatre to-morrow night, has interrupted the spring tour of his orchestra to direct the orchestra at the opening. The trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice" will be presented at the New Brighton Theatre the latter part of the month as an experiment for further Shakespearean scenes in vaudeville. The Winter Garden's next production, "The Passing Show of 1916," will be ready for presentation during the week of June 19. "Robinson Crusoe," which closes Saturday night, the theatre will be dark for a week. The new production includes among its principals Ed Wynn, Florence Morley, Lillian Lorraine, Fred Walton, Russell and Boyie, Elida Morris and Ruth Randall. John T. Kelly, the character comedian, will no longer be associated with the Vitaphone Company. "Defence or Tribute?" the preparedness film which opened at the Park some weeks ago, will be shown all week at the City Theatre, Fourteenth Street opposite Irving Place. "Papa," the comedy by Zoe Akins which Emanuel Reicher expected to present at the Garden Theatre, will be done next year, says a representative of the principal role. Whitford Kane, the bashful bridegroom of "Hobson's Choice," will start a short vaudeville tour at the Harlem Opera House this afternoon. "Lone-Lone," a sketch by Harold Brighouse, Helen Ellis, Kate Morgan and Lionel Bevans will support him. Daniel Frohman, president of the Actors' Fund, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brooks entertained Sir Herbert Tree and his daughter, Miss Iris Tree, at the City Theatre, on Staten Island, yesterday. The trip was made at Sir Herbert's suggestion, as he is the president of the Actors' Benevolent Association in England. After luncheon at the City Theatre, Frohman and the residents, remarking that he hoped soon to establish such a home in England, ordered a car to the Actors' Home, Miss Constance Collier, Miss Virginia Fox Brooks, Claude H. Beer, and W. C. Austin.

The Ad-Visor

Monday, June 5, 1916.
Conducted by Samuel Hopkins Adams.

This department has entered the second stage of service to Tribune readers. Primarily it was intended merely to separate the sheep of advertising from the goats—and hang a bell on the goats. But now it goes beyond mere identification. It embraces a human nature study of both sheep and goats. You are invited to assist. For every letter printed in this department describing experiences—pleasant or unpleasant—with advertisers of merchandise, excepting only patent medicines, The Tribune will send \$2.00, payable in any merchandise of any Tribune advertiser. For the most important letter each month a special prize of \$50.00, payable similarly, will be awarded. Name printed or withheld—as you prefer, but must be signed or we will not know where to send the prize order. Address: The Ad-Visor, The Tribune, New York.

As I am a consistent reader of The Tribune and have read your column in each issue, I take this liberty in writing you in reference to the Woolworth's and 10 cent stores. If you are much of a visitor to any of these stores you will notice that these stores sell glasses—eyeglasses—for the sum of 10 cents a pair. Now, while this may seem a good thing for the poor people, yet I want to know as to whether it is. In the first place no one, even the firm of Woolworth, can secure good glass at such a price. So it must be either so poor that it can do no harm to the eyes or it must be poor enough so that it can harm the eyes. What I want to know is the quality of this glass. Is it a harm that should be stamped out by such a paper as yours? The other day I stepped into a Woolworth store and saw a man fitting his coat with a pair of these glasses. Now, this meant to me that either this young boy's eyes were being ruined by the use of such a pair of glasses or that the quality of the glass was such that they would be neglected and ruined by lack of the proper care. If you are a student of optics and a student of the human eye, a state examination before they are allowed to fit glasses or treat eyes, yet here is a store that has the same practice, except that it allows you to pick your own glasses and fit yourself. Something should be done to make sure that they cannot afford to save a few dollars at the cost of their eyes. The biggest shame in this is being done by fathers and mothers, who, in order to save a few cents, ruin their children's eyes.

Even conceding that the glass were perfect, which I do not see how it can be possible, yet how can people be so stupid as to put themselves when men in business have to make a life study of it? I hope that you will publish this letter so that it may make some people think before they sacrifice their eyes in order to save a few cents. I believe that if one desires to buy something cheap he should stop and think and then buy something that is not so cheap, but is at least good. The biggest shame in this is being done by fathers and mothers, who, in order to save a few cents, ruin their children's eyes. Ten cent glasses purchased by the Tribune Bureau of Investigations at the Woolworth store show faulty, uneven and imperfect lenses, which cannot but be damaging to the vision. This species of merchandising constitutes a menace to the public health.

Xmas I was presented with a pair of chamois gloves from Mr. Haskins, of the firm of Mills, McLean & Haskins, of this city. They did not wear well and in the course of a recent conversation with Mr. Haskins I jokingly remarked that the gloves were defective. What was my great surprise the next day to receive a new pair. Now, my complaint, if you could call it such, to me was a joke. This store has the reputation of satisfied customers, and as the gloves mentioned came from stock and I had never before had occasion to mention a complaint, I paid and the gloves returned. Isn't this a little unusual? This may not interest you in New York, but update this kind of treatment makes a big hit. CHARLES A. ARMS.

Human nature update isn't so different from human nature elsewhere. "This kind of treatment makes a big hit" anywhere.

As an old customer of Abercrombie & Fitch I was amazed to discover that the boots marked for a pair of heavy tramping boots had worn out completely after less than three weeks of actual wear. I had been dealing with the house for years, and when I took the boots to the store I looked about for the man in that department who has usually served me. He was not there, and another man, who told me he was the manager, asked me to say what I wanted. I told him clearly how much the shoes had been worn, that they had been resoled now for several years and always lasted a year, with the hardest wear in the summer. Since then I often wore them for weeks steadily, while in winter I only put them on on Sundays. I said that I would like the boots examined and wanted to know what they would do about resoling them. His manner was impatient; he refused to do anything; said there was no explanation; occasionally swore out that way, and that was all there was to it. Also he said to doubt my statement that I had worn the boots less than twenty times. I told him to wrap them up and return them; that I would certainly not leave them to be soled at my expense, when I had had so little value for the \$2.50 I already paid. I also told him that I would cease my relations with the store, and that he was losing a good customer. His attitude throughout was one of the supremest indifference.

Naturally, I was furious. I made up my mind not only never to go to the place again, but to see to it that no one with whom any story could make any impression should go either. However, next day it struck me that it was not fair to a store that had always given me good service. I had never before had occasion to mention a complaint, not to be allowed a chance to give its O. K. or else its disapproval of the employee's action. So I wrote the manager, telling him the exact story.

As you will see, I got a most courteous letter back asking me to send the boots marked for Mr. Fitch's personal observation. I did so, and presently got the second letter, telling me that after a careful examination the soles were discovered to be burnt, and that the leather had consequently lost its resilience and strength. The total charges for resoling and making other slight repairs would amount to \$3, and the firm offered to do it for \$1.25, if that suited me. If not, I was to say what I did consider right.

I knew I had a way of drying the boots against the radiator, which I have always done, but the radiator was probably hotter or wetter than I had thought. I had never before had occasion to mention a complaint, not to be allowed a chance to give its O. K. or else its disapproval of the employee's action. So I wrote the manager, telling him the exact story.

An excellent moral. I have often read your column with interest, and thinking that you might find an incident that happened to me of sufficient importance for publication, I am writing telling of my experience with a small side-street clothing company. Several days ago a brother-in-law lost his life. Two weeks past he had purchased a suit of clothes from Pirsch & Greenthal, in Canal Street. He never had opportunity to wear the suit and I telephoned to-day asking Pirsch & Greenthal to return the suit and take the clothing back. They refused to do so, saying that the suit was the actual value.

The man at the phone asked me to wait a few moments, and inquired of some one in authority. He came back and informed me that Pirsch & Greenthal would take the suit back at the regular selling price. In view of the fact that there was nothing wrong with the clothing, that my reason for returning it were really no business reasons and that they offered to pay back the full purchase price, though I had only asked for a small part of it, I cannot help but think they must be one of the "squares" firms I have ever encountered.

Not "strictly business," certainly. But something better and more human. A little while ago I had a pretty illustration of how far your little Ad-Visorial candle sheds its beams. This is my story: At Lyman's Department Store, in the little Western town of Rochester, Minn., made famous by the celebrated surgeons, the Drs. Mayo, I bought a pair of trousers. Only an insignificant incident in itself, but it has been a long time since I have worn them.

After one day's wear the waist ripped, as some waists sometimes do, but this rip I concluded from the evidence was due to the use of poor material. I was temporarily in Rochester; I returned to Lyman's and told the manager that I thought he might like to know that the waist that I had purchased was not up to the standard of his other wares. I intimated that while a pleased and satisfied customer was the best advertisement, an unsatisfied customer was a pretty poor investment—really an exceedingly non-profitable liability—and I expected that he would be pleased to write me over on the other side of his ledger by saying to Miss Clerk: "You may exchange the waist for this lady; see that she is satisfied." But no. Mr. Wamamker's saying "The customer is always right" did not yet enter into his business policy.

Up to this moment as an adjuster he was a brilliant failure. Believing in preparedness, I was getting ready to be real mad if he refused to make the exchange. He did refuse. His reasons were the usual reasons given by the shortsighted merchant, who having obtained unsatisfied customers, does not know how to get rid of them. He said it was close to his eye that your nimble dollar would slip past him and gently rolls into the store of his more accommodating competitor. Then your little candle beam got in its fine work. Inasmuch as the waist should have lasted me more than one day without pulling apart, I felt sure that I had made a mistake. I told him that I was not going to return it, but I would like to see it recorded in the public prints.

The Ad-Visor's commandment had reached him. Apparently the "Ad-Visor commandment" (for the expression of which I am indebted to this correspondent) needed just the kind of firm and explicit interpretation which she gave to it for the benefit of the Rochester merchant.

EMILY FLORIAN.